another scheme besides this one. Briefly, the Commonwealth's evidence shows this: That Holmes and Pietzel came to this city together under false names, and that Mrs. Howard was

Commonwealth's evidence shows this: I has telimines and Pletzel came to this city together under false names, and that Mrs. Howard was with them.

"It is also true that Mr. Holmes did take Mrs. Pietzel around the country. The facts of the case are these: We made no defence because we are satisfied that the Commonwealth did not make out its case and that the evidence is more consistent with suicide than murder. On Sunday morning, Sept. 2, Holmes went to the house 1,316 Callowhill street. He found there the body on the third floor. The evidence in this case is that he found Pietzel had committed suicide. We claim that Pietzel committed suicide by swallowing chloreform drawn through a quili. The Commonwealth says that it is impossible that the body could have been taken down stairs and that it could have been taken down stairs and that it could have been taken set in. Has the Commonwealth shown how soon Holmes found this body after death? No. Is there any evidence to show that the defendant secured this insurance policy on the life of Pietzel? You may be sure not or it would have been here. If the motive in the killing was to secure the money, why did not Holmes get Pietzel to have the policy made payable to him instead of to Mrs. Pietzel? When Pietzel startyd for Philadelphia he told his family not to be alarmed if he was reported idead. Up to that Saurday before the killing it has been testified that Pietzel was drank, and so was easily overpowered and killed by the defendant. The Commonwealth has put in evidence tending to show that Pietzel was drank, and so was easily overpowered and killed by the defendant. The Commonwealth's own doctors testified that there was no evidence in the brain or stomach of Pietzei that he had been drunk before he was killed. There is no evidence that Pietzel was drunk. He never left his house until 10:30 Sunday morning."

Mr. Rotan stopped, and taking the bundle of testimony found from that of Miss Yoke that Holmes had toil her previously to Sunday that they would probably leave th

ingree hal told her previously to Sunday that they would probably leave that day, and that Mrs. Howard had half packed the trunks when he returned to the house.

After reading the testimony, Mr. Rotan continued:

"Now, gentlemen, why do you suppose this trunk was packed by Mrs. Howard if she did not expect to leave?"

Mr. Granam interrupted Mr. Rotan by saying:

"I think it only fair to say that Pietzel it think it only fair to say that Pietzel of the did Miss Yoke that, he was a man from the Pennaylvania Railroad, and the exact date of their leaving was not fixed until Holmes returned from his vist to Pietzel's house."

Resuming, Mr. Rotan said:

"We cannot assume that Holmes started out with the intention of killing Pietzel, for how could he know if he would be drunk or asleep or in any conditition so that he could overpower him. No, gentlemen, he was only following an ordinal to the pectalty upon the testimony of Dr. Leffman, one of the greatest specialists in the country, that it would be impossible for a man to kill himself with chloroform and retain this position. This we do not deny. Take Holmes's statement made a year ago. Then he had no knowledge of the case of the Commonwealth. In the atatement he asys that was the body of Pietzel. He did not think that they would dare bring a charge of murder against him. There is no testimony went to be a perfect of the control of the body. You will remember the medical testimony says that a man can take his life by chloroform."

Mr. Rotan then asked for permission to send out and buy a bottle of chloroform. The permission was granted. Continuing, Mr. Rotan said that it was not true, as asserted by the Commonwealth, that chloroform could not run out of a hose from a bottle on account of the air that forces it back. He besought the lury to consider this experiment before arriving at any different properties of the proceeding that the was a capable of, and he proceeded by the Commonwealth, that chloroform in the stomach after death?"

Mr. Rotan has be proceeded did no

had ever read.

For the motive of the crime, if the jury believed Mrs. Pietzel's story, then they had it in
the desire to obtain the insurance money from
her. Next Judge Arnold came to the question
of whether it was a murder or a suicide. Judge of whether it was a murder or a suicide. Judge Arnold said that the jury could judge from the cross-examination of Miss Yoke relative to Holmes's departure on Sunday afternoon whether it was what is known in law as a flight. Finishing his review of the evidence Judge Arnold said that the adoption of suicide as a plea of defence was not uncommon in trials. Judge Arnold gave the jury the usual instructions that if they thought the evidence did not warrant it or they had any reasonable doubt, then they should acquit the prisoner, or if they believed the evidence to convict him. He also charged them to dismiss from their minds any impressions of any other crimes charged against the prisoner, and try him only on the case before them.

The Judge also read certain law points sub-

charged against the process on the case before them.

The Judge also read certain law points submitted by the defence, and which they wished him to charge the jury upon. One of these points made was that there was reasonable doubt that Pietzel was killed. On coming to this the Judge said that he refused this, as there was no reasonable doubt that Pietzel was billed.

killed.

The Judge's charge was on the the whole un-favorable to the prisoner. Holmes listened quietly to it, but he seemed nervons. The Judge concluded his charge at 5,45 and the jury re-tired. A recess was then taken, the Judge an-nouncing to the jury that he would remain in the building.

DURRANT STILL HOPEFUL. Mays the Jury Was Influenced Improperly Against Him.

BAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 2 .- Durrant's mother rallied somewhat, from the shock of her son's conviction of Blanche Lamont's murder after she reached her home last evening and was surrounded by sympathizing friends. When interviewed her eyes were still red with weeping, and she listened with eagerness to every word that might be construed as hopeful that fell from the lips of her would-be comforters.

The mother's confidence in her son's innocence is as firm to-day as it was when suspicio was first cast upon him. It is swident that lips will ever shake that faith. When seen last night at his residence shortly after the verdict had been rendered, Eugene N. Duprey, Durrant's leading counsel, said:

"I am certainly surprised at the verdict of the jury, because I firmly and candidly believe that they have convicted an innocent man. So far as I am concerned, of course, I have not been at the court room for several weeks, and I know very little of the details of what has occurred that could possibly have affected the jury. It seems to me, though, that the testimony of these ladies as to the identifica tion of the defendant was the main factor which helped to convict him. They made up their long before anybody commenced to talk. I think the action of the newspapers in this city and county, seeing the articles which were printed day by day, avoided any necessity for action on the part of the jury. All these stories which have been printed have had their effect. He has been looked upon by the newspaper element as a guilty man, and they have treated him as such. They have not even given him a chance to prove himself innocent But things will all come right. I think the appeal will result in our fagor.'

When first ushered into his new quarters at When first ushered into his new quarters at the county jai, Durrant showed unmistakable signs that he was deeply stirred, and yet he showed no sign of breaking down. In the court room he had had need to summon all his nerve to courtoi his feelings when his mother clung giteously to him and wept on his bosom, and it was thought at one time he would give way; but when he returned to the jail he was like adamant, so far as losing his self-control was concerned.

cerned.

But he did not like his new quarters. He took his first-supper on prison fare when it was handed in to him at the time the other prisoners were fed, but did not eat with any sort of relish.

When seen by a reporter he appeared somewhat nergous, his face looked slightly ninched and draws, and he was perhaps a shade paler

than usual, but otherwise he was quite the same person he has appeared all along.

"What do I shink of the verdict? Gen. Dickinson has instructed me not to express an opinion. How do I feel? How do you suppose a fellow would feel in my position? All broke up, of course. Did I expect it? Well, in a way I did not I was not very greatly surprised. I think, though, it was strange that the jury should come in so soon. In that I was very much surprised.

"That slip of paper Dutton read from was too well folded to have been done in the hurry they appear to have been, in. It looked to me as though it had beet, in his pocket some time. You can't tell me that jury arrived at any such conclusion just in the length of time they were in the jury room."

conclusion just in the length of time they were in the jury room."
Once started he had talked more than he had intended to, and something of the bitterness that was in his heart crept into his tone as he said:
"You can depend upon it there was some dirty work somewhere."
During the conversation that followed Durrant became quite cheerful again. In fact, he was quite the same that he was before the verdict, with the exception of the slight inclination toward irritability, and his air partock of that confidence which has marked his bearing from the first as he intimated that his fate was not yet settled.

confidence which has marked his bearing from
the first as he intimated that his fate was not
yet settled.

During the evening Durrant's father called at
the jail to see his son, and, after some little delay, was permitted to converse with him for
half an hour in the office of the jail.

The father was more communicative than the
son, and spoke bitterly of the jury, saying he
would never believe they arrived at such a
verdict without some ulterior influence having
been exerted upon them. In conclusion he said:

"While there's life there's hope, and we will
hope on, for the end is not yet reached."

In an interview lastevening at Saucellito, Gen,
Dickinson, one of Durrant's counsel, said that
his client was still a long way from the gallows.

"A new trial will be asked for, and the case,
if necessary, will be appealed to the Supreme
Court," said he.

He had expected the jury would disagree and
was surprised at the verdict. He still believed
in his client's innocence and was of the opinion
that the jury had been influenced by public
opinion.

THE KATAHDIN REJECTED.

Secretary Herbert Leaves the Question of Her Acceptance to the President. WASHINGTON, Nov. 2.—The official speed of the Ammen ram Katahdin is 16.13 knots, as re-ported to Secretary Herbert to-day by the Trial Board, and the vessel stands rejected under her contract, bearing the distinction of being the first vessel of the new navy failing to reach contract requirements. Unless special provision is made by the next session of Congress the Bath Iron Works of Maine, which built the hull and machinery, must rely upon selling er to some foreign Government to recoup their expenditures, in which case a complication would arise, as \$400,000 worth of armor be-

ressel, and is valueless for other purposes. less to waive the specifications of the contract which stipulated that unless the ram developed seventeen knots or over, the vessel should be rejected. After a long conference with Gen. Hyde, the builder, the Secretary, however, consented to take care of the vessel at the New York Navy Yard pending a further considera-tion of the matter by President Cleveland. Unlike contracts for other naval vessels, which provided for certain forfeits if a certain

onging to the United States is fastened on the

Unlike contracts for other naval vessels, which provided for certain forfeits if a certain fixed speed were not secured, an iron-clad clause was placed in the ram Katahdin sareement, compelling her to show seventeen knots under penalty of rejection.

The vessel was wholly of a novel and experimental character, and for this reason few of the builders of war ships responded to the advertisements for proposals. Secretary Tracy finally induced President Hyde of the Bata Iron Works to undertake the contract, giving assurances, it is said, that the Department would be disposed to be lenient if it were demonstrated that the vessel's design was defective. The keel was laid in 1891, and ever since that time frequent modifications have had to be made in the plans because of discovered defects. The ship was delayed two years by the failure of the armor contractors to fill their contract, and in the past year four different sets of propellers have had to be tried on the vessel as the result of as many experimental runs.

on the vessel as the result of as many experimental runs.

Naval officers still adhere to the belief that under favorable conditions, in the smooth water for which the Katahdin was designed, she could easily make the required seventeen knots. Her contractors, however, prefer not to run the risk of forcing her to a higher speed than they did on Thursday, and prefer to leave the whole matter to President Cleveland, relying on his fairness to suggest a just settlement.

NEW LONDON, Nov. 2.—The ram Katahdin was this evening ordered to the Brooklyn Navy Yard, and will leave here at 7 o'clock Monday morning. The Naval Board was discharged on orders from Washington this evening. Many members have left the city and others will leave to-night.

LI SING CANNOT COME HOME. Newtown's Official Laundryman Has Los His Passport.

Newtown's official laundryman, Harry Li Sing, and wife are in Montreal, and he is detained under the Chinese Immigration law. There is talk in Newtown of organizing an expedition and going to the relief of the exiled laundryman, for the United States is his native country. According to the best village authority Li Sing was born in Sacramento street, San Francisco, in 1859.

He married a white woman and ten years ago ook up his residence in Newtown, where he established a laundry. His business prospered o that he set up branch laundries in the adjoin ing villages and became recognized as the official aundryman of that section of Long Island. Two years ago Li Sing concluded to make a trir land of his fathers and see for himsel just what sort of a place China was.

He applied to the State Department for a pass port, which was refused on the ground that he was not an American citizen. Then Li Sing got angry. He hired a lawyer and they went before and the record of his baptism were submitted to he Judge, who gave the laundryman a lot of papers, which were sent to the State Department. cases, and in due time the passport arrived. A rusty assistant was placed in charge of Li

trusty assistant was placed in charge of Li Sing's business and he and his wife crossed the continent and embarked in a steamer at San Francisco for Chinese ports. Now he is on his way home and in trouble.

Under date of Oct. 21 he writes from Montreal that he has been prevented from returning to his home and friends owing to the fact that somebody took his passport from him. From the tenor of his letter it is surmised some sharper confiscated Li Sing's passport with the intention of compolling the tourist to pay handsomely for its return. Li Sing asks his friends to forward to him his certificate of birth and baptismal record and to take other steps to sid birth nesthering the land of his birth.

Newtown is ready to twist the lion's tail, and the women of the village are sighing for the return of the official laundryman and his good-looking wife.

AN INSURANCE FRAUD.

Alger Insured His Wife's Life When She Was Dying of Consumption. TORONTO, Nov. 2 .- The trial of the suit against

Elisha Alger of Pickering township brought by the Equitable Life Assurance Company of Ne York to recover \$7,000 paid on a policy on the life of the defendant's wife, began here yester-day. The woman died of consumption in August last, shortly after the policy was made out, and the company alleged that it was obtained through conspiracy by her busband and the examining physician. The case came to a sudden termination to-day by Alger withdrawing his defence. He was at once arrested on a charge of conspiracy to defraud.

An Unknown Man Dies on the Passale Bridge.

An unknown man fell from a wagon on the Passaic River bridge yesterday and died a few minutes later. There was nothing in his pockets minutes later. There was nothing in his pockets to reveal his identity, except a Newark pawn ticket for a ring, made out to "King" for \$1. He was 5½ feet tail, and wore a brown derby hat, a black suit and necktle, and a light overcoat with a velvet collar. The body was taken to Brueckner's morgue in Newark.

Smugglers Seat to Prison.

Sr. John's, N. F., Nov. 2.-Nine smugglers tenced to six months' imprisonment each. They are being brought here by the cruiser Fiona to be put into the penitentiary. Four more saloon keepers were arrested here to-day, by order of the Supreme Court, for smuggling offences com-mitted over six months ago. Other prosecutions are proceeding before the magistrates.

Knocked Down by Runsway Horocs, COLD SPRING HARBOR, L. 1., Nov. 2.-Rosalie Coe, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry E. Coe of New York, whose summer residence is the Francis H. Weeks place, was struck by run-away horses this morning and thrown down a steep embankment. She received braises on the body and slegs. The horses are owned by the Brown Pottery Company of Huntington.

PRINCETON THE WINNER.

(Continued from First Page.)

discouraging circumstances. Harvard was represented by an enthusiastic delegation, who had money to burn and money to be to story to be to story to the form and money to burn and money to burn and money to be to story to be to story to the form taken. Insulved by their readiness, the home takent were shy about betting, which is now their sole matter of regret. Princeton's trainer, Jack McMasters, however, expressed himself as confident that his boys would make a good showing, and as the rain continued Princeton's hopes went up, for a wet field they considered would be advantageous. By the time, therefore, that the crowd started for the grounds odds were quoted low. On the way to the field the spectators passed rows of unhappy speculators, who offered not only reserved seats, but also line tickets and press badges, with the plea:

"Help the poor boys out, gents, Buy your tickets here. No advance." But they had no trade.

Princeton's side of the field the west stand.

"Help the poor boys out, gents. Buy your tickets here. No advance." But they had no trade.

Princeton's side of the field, the west stand, filled up first, and then the noon special from this city poured forth hundreds of Harvard rooters, who reached the grounds half an hour before the time for the game. Many lights of football history were there—John Cranston, the old centre, "Stump" Willard, the coach; Marshall Newell, whose brother played substitute end when Brewer was iaid off yesterday; Perry and Birnle Trafford; ex-Gov. William F. Russell, William Endicott, Jr., Jim Lee, Bert Waters, and other celebrities.

Lorin F. Deland was on the side lines with W. H. Lewis, and Deland's presence gave rise to rumors on the opposite side that some new tricks were to be sprung. Princeton, too, had plenty of advisers. Tracy Harris, Phil King, Hugh Janeway, Johnny Poe, "Beet" Wheeler, "Doggie" Trenchard, Alex Moffat, C. C. Cuyler, A. F. Holly, and many others were there discussing the chances of success and discouring them, too, for the most part. A big Newfoundland dog, uncomfortable in a dressing of orange ribbons, trotted about the field as a mascot. As an aide-de-camp to him a youth in a most amazing striped sweater, which gave him the appearance of a tremendous potato bug, dashed up and down, encouraging his fellow collegians to cheer and sing.

It was 2 o'clock sharp when a resonant whoop of Joy from the western seats announced the arrival of the Tigers led by "Biffy" Lee, They

It was 2 o'clock sharp when a resonant whoop of joy from the western seats announced the arrival of the Tigers led by "Hiffy" Lea. They pranced upon the field, kicking and falling on the ball, and did the usual warming-up work. By the time they were through warming up the people began to look for Harvard, but there were no crimson uniforms in sight. Lest they should catch cold the Tigers returned to the club house after ten minutes of cavorting, while the crowds cheered and sang to fill in the time.

while the crowds cheered and sang to an extime.

It was nearly ten minutes later and twenty minutes after the time set for the game that a mighty roar of greeting went up from the Harvard benches. Instead of going through the usual preliminary antics, the Harvard men gathered in a circle and passed the ball rapidly from hand to hand, while Capt. Brewer talked to Deland, and Fairchild practisedkicking goals. To show their good feeling, the Princeton men gave a rousing cheer for Harvard after the Harvard cheers had died away.

HARVARD WINS THE TOSS. HARVARD WINS THE TOSS.

Soon they were yelling for their own men, who returned at 2:20, and lined up while the two captains tossed a coin for choice. Harvard won and took the north goal to have the advantage of a northwest breeze.

"The luck's with us," shouted a Harvard man,

A Princeton yell answered it, and then, while the teams lined up with nerves and muscles set for the contest, pandemonium reigned on both sides.

Promptly at half past 2 Lea kicked off, and a dead silence reigned while the thousands of eyes watched the flight of the ball. From then on the alternations of complete silence and wildest bediam were wonderfully marked. At one time, when a critical point was reached. The Sun reporter plainly heard the barking of a dog in the street 300 yards away; the next moment the shouts of the man next him trying to explain some play were quite unintelligible. Perhaps there was less cheering, accurately termed, than at any of the great college games for years. In the intense excitement cheers and college slogans were forgotten and men leaped to their feet and yelled as participants in a great battle are said to yell from the sheer necessity of outlet to their surcharged emotions. Such was the scene when Suter made his run, possibly the most sensational play of years on the gridiron. By a complicated quadruple pass invented by the fertile and mathematical beland, Cabot had carried the ball by a fine rush almost to Harvard's goal line. On the erimson side men were hugging each other, in their excess of gies. One good rush would have meant a score.

meant a score.

The Tigers braced themselves for the onslaught, bunched close to the side line. At the
end little Suter, up on his toes for the dash, was
awaiting a possible attack at that point. Forward plunged the Harvard backs, there was a
mighty surging and heaving of the line, and
the ball bounced out of the mélée and rolled
gently along, to stop at Suter's feet. In an instant he had caught it up. Before him lay the
open field, not a Princeton man between him
and the Harvard goal.

Suter is a sprinter, but his ankle was hurt a few days ago, and he was not in the best possible running shape. Nevertheless he set a tremendous pace, leaping forward with the bail like a hundred-yard champion at the flash of the pistol. Behind him the line scattered and broke, and, while the others were untangling themselves, three figures sprang out in pursuit, two wearing the striped uniform, while the other was Charley Brewer of Harvard. It was all so swift this change of apparent Harvard victory to imminent Harvard defeat, that the flying quarter back was well on his course before the crowds realized it. A hoarse yell of disappointment from the east stand was answered by a roar of triumph from Princeton. Then fell a great silence as the multitude rose to that splendid race.

Suter had obtained a five-yard start before the pursuit began. Brewer was that distance behind him neck and neck with Capt. Lea, who was running to protect Suter. But the Harvard back was too swift for the Princeton captain, and the latter fell behind. Still Brewer seemed to gain but little on the flying Princeton man. Just in midfield the little quarter back turned his head. It was an error, for it retarded his pace, and the pursuer crept up on him percentibly.

In the stillness the quick panting of the runners could be heard from the stands. The Harvard man was drawing up inch by inch. Could he overtake the other before the goal line was reached? Breathlessly the 8,000 people waited for the result. Through the stillness a girl's voice sounded clear and shrill over the field from the Harvard side:

waited for the result. Through the stillness a girl's voice sounded clear and shrill over the field from the Harvard side:

"Oh, run, run! You've almost got him!"
Whether because he heard it, or from the irresistible desire to see how near his pursuer was. Suter, forgetting the fate of Lot's wife, turned his head again and glanced back. That was fatal. Again Brewer gained. Only a few feet it was, but those few meant the saving of a touch down. Before the Princeton man had reached the lifteen-yard line Brewer dived headlong, caught him about the hips, and dragged him down. Then the pent-up feelings of the crowd, who had seen that long drawn out struggle of ten seconds over ninety yards of the battle field, broke into incoherent cries, which did not resolve themselves into the slogans of "Harvard" and "Princeton" until first wind had given out.

If the game had been prearranged with an eye to dramatic effect nothing more effective than that race down the field could have been evolved from the mind of man.

Close as the hall was to Harvard's line, she soon had it back out of danger. Both teams having thus been folled of expected scores began playing flercely.

There was much "roughing" in the interference, and whenever the ball went out of bounds with the men sprinting after it there was lively "hand work." It might have been with the open hand, to be sure, but more than one of the blows could be heard, although in the confusion it was difficult to see who was doing the slug-ging.

But an incident that might well have been a

blows could be heard, although in the confusion it was difficult to see who was doing the slugging.

But an incident that might well have been a serious accident showed the temper of the crowd on this point. The ball was out of bounds on the Harvard side of the field and Wrightington sprinted after it at top speed, with Cochran, Riggs, and Church close belinind him. The oval bounded from the fence against which the press benches are built, and the Harvard man plunged for it head first, and as he did so Cochran, feli upon him, driving him against the fence with such force that the shock was plainly felt by the men on the benches fifty yards away. Riggs, coming close after, fell over them, and when the Princeton men rose Wrightington lay limp and helpless. A storm of hisses rose from the Harvard seats. A spectator struck at Riggs and there was every prospect of a fight.

"Put him out! Put Riggs out!" shouted the Harvard contingent, thinking that the big guard was the one who had hurt Wrightington. The umpires ran upsand just then the injured man got to his feet, shook himself, and announced that he would go on. It is very probable that Cochran fell upon him without seeing that he must drive him against the fence, and although the play was a needless one, it was not brutal, as it appeared at first. A moment later Cochran tripped an opponent and got a warning from the umpire. An aftermath of the cuisode

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occurred when Riggs was hurt in a rush, and the cry of "Put bim off!" was raised again.

MANY PLAYERS DISABLED.

MANY PLAYERS DISABLED.

But thereafter the players held themselves in check, when tackling or 'alling on a man would have been excusable and the rule as to fair catches by the backs, making caution very necessary, exercised a salutary effect in this respect.

During the second half Princeton returned Harvard's hissing, when a man in plain clothes ran on the field and imperatively beckoned Hallowell, the Harvard tackle, off. But he wasn't the umpire, as Princeton supposed, but a physician. Hallowell had been hurt in one of the terrific centre plunges of the tigers.

Curiously enough it was after the cessation of hostilities that most of the men were injured. Armstrong went off, and Les, Shaw, Wrightington, and Capt, Brewer, all as a result of the piunging centre plays. Harvard cheered Lea to the echo when he left the field. But the game was too critical for cheering when Brewer went off.

off.

Harvard had had one experience of tumultuous rejoicing when, after a blocked kick, they fell on the bail for a touch down and tied the score. Their joy was short lived. After Prince ton's second touch down they played doggedly, dutifully, but without seap, like hopeless men. Just after the play that won for Princeton a fire balloon was sent up from the grounds. It floated over Harvard's goal line, and in the distance blazed up and fell.

"There goes Harvard's chances," shouted a Princetonian.

It was an apt simile. Harvard had started Princetonian.

It was an apt simile. Harvard had started buoyantly, blazed into a brief giory, and fallen.

HARVARD'S RUSH LINE TOO WEAK.

The Tigers showed wonderful staying powers and completely puzzled their opponents, who had been led to believe that the condition of the Jerseymen was anything but good. In line breaking the Princeton men showed great strength in the second half, which went to prove that they had not let themselves out in the first half. It was superior weight and a muddy field that helped the Princeton team more than anything else, as they did not make very many brilliantly long runs around the ends. Most of their gains were due to hammering the Harvard centre, and breaking through and blocking kicks.

Hearn and Cochran played superbly on the ends, although the latter was checkmated more ithan once by Cabot, who put up a star game for Harvard. Church at left tackle was a tower of strength, and clearly had an advantage over Donald, although the latter supprised the Harvard supporters by his excellent work. Lea, the Princeton Captain, outplayed Hallowell at every point, and Stevenson, who took the latter's place, was an easy mark for the Tigers' tandem and push plays that were burled against him. Holt was strong at Harvard's left guard, but Rhodes showed him a number of good points, although the latter was at times outplayed. number of good points, although the latter was at times outplayed.

Jaffray, as had been expected, was not up to the standard as right guard, both Riggs and Wentz handling him with case. He seemed to lack a knowledge of the fine points of the game, and was so slow at times that the Princeton men broke through him as if he had been made of paper, it was about a stand-off between the centres, Galley and Shaw, the latter playing by far the best game of his career on the gridfron. By a fine dash through his opponents he made Harvard's only score.

SULER CONSPICUODS AT OLARTER.

SUTER CONSPICUOUS AT QUARTER.

Harvard's only score.

SUTER CONSPICUOUS AT QUARTER.

There can be no comparison made between the quarter backs. Suter was as far superior to Borden as diamonds are to paste. The Princeton man's passing was a beautiful piece of work, and in tackling, running with the ball, and breaking through the Harvard line he was a hest in himself. Borden was slow, fumbled the ball, and on several critical occasions he made wild passes that were fatal. Wrightington did very little of his old-time work, and it would have been unquestionably a good move to have played Gonterman in his place from the start. Charley Brewer was Harvard's bright scintiliating star. He was everywhere and took more chances at ground gaining than any other Harvard man. His punting and cauching were superb, and his tackling was, as a critic put it, "simply flendish." To be sure, he fumbled the ball a bit once in a while, but that must be excused for the reason that the leather was constantly passed to him and his rush line did not support him as it should have done. He was never for a moment injured, and his magnificent playing was about the only solace the delected Harvard rooters had to think of when the battle was at an end. Fairchild also played good football, but he showed poor judgment in trying for a goal from the field when the ball was nearly in the middle of the gridiron. In fact, Harvard did not use the best headwork in the world on sending the ball back for kicks, for at times such moves were made when by good steady line breaking it seemed that the crimson could have gained much more ground then by resorting to punting. At least three times C. Brewer was ordered to kick on the second down when there were but three yards to gain, and invariably Baird, the Princeton full back, sent the oval back without trouble.

BAIRD WINS LAURELS.

BAIRD WINS LAURELS.

For a green hand Baird played remarkably at full back. His punting was clean and for good gains, and on only two occasions were his kicks blocked. He also showed more than usual ability at hitting the line, and when the struggle was over he was quite a hero. Rosengarten was a star half back. He gained more ground by bucking the line than any other Tiger and scored two of the three touch downs. Armstrong also did well in point of plunging into the piles of arms and legs, his work in the second half, until he was injured, being a revelation.

Three of the four touch downs were due to blocked kicks, the only clean one being the result of a beautiful twenty-yard run by Suter on a double pass, the Princeton quarter back sailing around Cabot's end unmolested until he had crossed the line. Suter also made the longest run of the day, a dash of ninety yards down the field with the whole Harvard team in pursuit, only to be finally tackied by Charley Brewer, who outsprinted him.

The Harvard players tried several new Deland tricks, one or two of which were successful the first time they were sprung, but upon a repetition the Princeton men quickly broke things up BAIRD WINS LAURELS.

tricks, one or two of which were successful the first time they were sprung, but upon a repetition the Princeton men quickly broke things up by smashing through the line and downing the man with the ball. The only play that served to puzzle the Tigers more than once was a "fake" kick, whereby C. Brewer dropped back as if to punt and Cabot or a tackle was pushed through a hole on the opposite end. The play looked simple enough but the Tigers did not get onto it until late in the day. Still, only short gains resulted from this as a rule, for the Princeton backs seldom failed to down the Harvard man the moment he got through the line.

THE TIGERS TRY THEIR TANDEM TRICE. THE TIGERS TRY THEIR TANDEM TRICE.

Princeton worked successfully the old tandem trick of two years ago, although of course there was not so much momentum in it. The antiquated revolving wedge, with a few aiterations, also seemed of benefit in smashing into the Harvard tackies, while the ordinary push plays known as "straight footbail" were most effective when directed against the guards and centre. What few round the end plays were tried were not particularly brilliant, for the reason that the Princeton interference was not formidable. The same may be said of Harvard's interference, which at times was painfully lacking. able. The same may be said of Harvard's interference, which at times was painfully lacking.

In summing up, it can be truthfully said that during the first half Harvard outplayed the Tigers two to one, and had the field been dry the Crimson men might have scored. The crucial point was where Harvard had the ball on Princeton's five-yard line, and with every prospect of carrying it over the goal line. Fairchild fumbled Borden's pass, and Suter, grabbing the oval, made his ninety-yard run that robbed the Crimson of an almost certain touch down. The Harvard men argued that had Capt. Brewer's men made this point it would have disheartened the Jerseymen, and the Cambridge team would have played better football. But there can be no excuse for the bad play that lost possession of the ball.

In the second half Harvard was clearly outplayed and ontgeneralled, and the cry of fluke" cannot be raised. Harvard's rush line went to pieces, and Princeton took such a brace that after the half had lasted twenty minutes it was evident to the onlookers that the Crimson goose was cooked. Princeton's team was a complete surprise, and her-game with Yale will be watched with interest. The Harvard men did not quit, but their strength gave out, and when they went to their quarters they knew that they had been outclassed.

The notable feature was the unusual amount of kicking induged in by both sides. In the first half the ball was kicked fifteen times by Harvard and eleven by Princeton, while in the second half Harvard kicked fourteen times and

Princeton twelve, making a total of twestynine for Harvard and twenty-three for the
Tigers. It was about an oven thing as to the
amount of ground gained.

It was 2:30 o'clock when everythree was
ready. Princeton had the kick off and the
southern goal to defend, Harvard having the
wind. Lea hoisted the ball over the Harvard
goal line, and the Crimsons brought it out to the
twenty-five-yard line. Charley Brewer punted
to Baird in the centre of the field, and the latter
simply kicked the leather back to Wrightington, who was downed on Harvard's twenty-fiveyard line. Again C. Brewer punted, and this
time the wind carried the ball to Princeton's forty-yard line, where Armstrong
was finely downed by Cabot. Then followed a series of short rushes by Baird,
Church, Armstrong, Itosengarten, and Lea,
most of their attacks being directed against
Hallowell and Holt, but not a great deal of
ground was gained, so Baird fell back for a
kick, which was blocked by Jaffray, and
Wrightington fell on the ball.

On the second down, for some unknown reason, C. Brewer was ordered to punt, and he sent
the ball over Princeton's goal line, out of
bounds, This was surely bad judgment, and
surprised the critical Harvard men who were
praying for some vigorous riunges through
the line. A good punt by Bairu landed the
leather back in the middie of the field,
where, after a few ineffectual attempts to
break Princeton's line, C. Brewer punted
outside at the Tigers' twenty-five-yard line. In
another moment Baird sent the ball back, only
to have C. Brewer boom it to Resengarten, who
was downed on Princeton's fitteen-yard-line by
Donald. The Princeton backs could do little
with Harvard's centre and tackles, so Baird
kicked to the centre of the griddron, where
Wrightington wriggled back ten yards before
he was thrown.

HARVARD'S LOST OPPORTUNITY.

Harvard now worked the ball slowly back to

HARVARD'S LOST OPPORTUSITY.

HARVARD'S LOST OPPORTUSITY.

HARVARD ow worked the ball slowly back to Princeton's ten-yard line amid intense excitement, where the ball was downed in Armstrong's possession after Brewer's short punt. Haird tried to kick it out of danger, but the ball rolled outside at Princeton's twenty-yard line and Harvard had it. Here was the opportunity of the Cambridge eleven and the Harvard contingent rooted hard. Cabot and Fairchild carried it fifteen yards nearer the Tigors' line and a touch down seemed inevitable, but suddenly Fairchild fumbled Borden's rather poor pass, and Suter got the oval for his ninety-yard run down the field to Harvard's fifteen-yard line. In that play Harvard lost a chance to score and a possible chance to change the complexion of the entire game. Harvard's goal was now in danger, but a strong punt by C. Brewer, after Princeton had surrendered the oval on downs, raised the flagging spirits of the Boston delegation. Baird made a fair catch on Harvard's thirty-fley-yard line and tried a place kick for a goal, but it was blocked, and Wrightington was thrown violently into the side fence by Cochran. It was an accident, however, and was forgotten a moment later which C. Brewer punted to Princeton's twenty-yard line. The ball now remained in Princeton's territory during the remainder of the tirst half, and when time was called it was on the Tigers' ten-yard line. Neither side had scored, and it was predicted on all sides that Harvard would score the winning points in the ensuing thirty-five minutes of play. After an intermission of ten minutes Harvard kicked off at 3:40 o'clock. Riggs did not appear HARVARD'S LOST OPPORTUNITY.

HALLOWELL AND FAIRCHILD DISABLED.

An exchange of punts and some line bucking found the ball exactly in the centre, where Hallowell was compelled to leave the field because of injuries. He was not disqualified, as many thought, but left because the doctor ordered it. A few moments later Fairchild was laid out and had to give way to Duniop. By a punt and a fumble the ball was on Harvard's fifteen-yard line at this point, and things looked dangerous. C. Brewer fell back for a kick, but when he got the ball he changed his mind and tried to run. Church threw him down like a barrel of apples, and when the men got untangled it was found that the ball was only one yard from Harvard's goal line. That gave the ball to Princeton on four downs, and it was only a matter of pushing Rosengarten over the line for the first touchdown, after ten minutes' play. Brewer's action was due to the fact that the Harvard line could not hold the Tigers, and that showed that Harvard was slowly but surely weakening. Suter tried for the goal, but missed, and the score stood 4 to 0 in favor of Princeton. HALLOWELL AND PAIRCHILD DISABLED.

HARVARD'S ONLY SCORE.

Harvard men were downcast, but their sorfow only lasted a moment or two, for on the kick off by Harvard Surer was downed on Princeton's twenty-yard line. Baird fell back for a kick, lut Cabot broke through and blocked it, and Shaw fell on the ball for Harvard's first and last touch down. It had taken less than two minutes to make this point, and the Princeton side of the field took a turn at looking bine. But when C. Brewer missed the kick at goal and the score stood 4 to 4, both sides took courage, although the Harvard men felt disappointed over the loss of two extra points.

After the kick-off the ball went back and forth on punts and plunges into the lines until Princeton finally held it on her fifty-yard line. Then hard drives into the tackies and guards by Baird and Armstrong gained about fifteen yards, when A. Brewer was helped off the field. As Lea had been forced to withdraw only a few minutes before in favor of Tyler, both teams were now without their rezular captains, so that neither had an advantage in this respect. Newell took Capt. Brewer's place and put up a corking game during the remainder of the time.

More pounding at Harvard's centre and a HARVARD'S ONLY SCORE.

put up a corking game during the remainder of the time.

More pounding at Harvard's centre and a good punt by Baird landed the leather on Harvard's twenty-yard line, where Charley Brewer was fiercely tackled by Cochran. C. Brewer soon punted outside at Harvard's fifty-yard line, and Rosengarten carried the ball back five yards[with a terrific smash into the centre, that caused Shaw to retire in Tayor of Doucette, who looked hog fat.

yaridawith a terrific smash into the centre, that caused Shaw to retire in favor of Doucette, who looked hog fat.

PRINCETON'S SECOND TOUCH DOWN.

After a dash for two yards by Armstrong, right over Jaffray's prostrate booy, Bond punted to Harvard's fifteen-yard line, where the ball roiled outside. Cabot was tried at Church and got a yard, and C. Brewer dropped back for a punt. But the Harvard line was as filmsy as tissue paper, and before Brewer could kick he was downed by Armstrong a yard from the line. Then C. Brewer dropped back for another kick, and this time the Princeton rushers got through so quickly that Church blocked the ball and Rosengarten fell on it for Princeton's second touch down after twelve minutes' play. Suter missed a hard goal, and the score was 8 to 4. At this point Armstrong left the field in favor of Bannard, and as soon as Harvard had kicked off, the Tigers began the work of driving their backs through the now thoroughly demoralized line from Cambridge. Harvard got the ball after a while for holding, but C. Brewer's attempted kick was blocked by Cochran, and Wrightington, after a gallant run, fell on the ball iffteen yards from Harvard's goal. The play, however, served to hurt Wrightington so much that he limped off the field, and Gonterman took his place.

C. Brewer tried another nunt, but, as usual, it was blocked, and Princeton downed the ball about twenty yards from the line. A double pass then enabled Suter to dash around the left end for a clean touch down from which no goal was kicked, and the score stood 12 to 4.

From this point to the end of the game Harvard had no chance to win, for the team was completely broken up, and some of the players were shedding tears. Finally, when the last second of the time expired, the ball was on Princeton's forty-five-yard line, and one of the greatest games on record was over. The line-up:

Hallowell. 6 6 Lea. Jaffray. 0 O Riggs. Donald. O Church. A. Brower. O O Hearn.

Score-Princeton, 12; Harvard, 4, Referee-H. L. Pratt of Amherst. Umpires-P. J. Jasshiel of Lehigh and F. D. Townsend of Williams. Lincamen-Frank Coyne of Orange and G. W. Kennedy of Barvard, Touch downs-Hosengarien, 2; Suter, 1; Shaw, 1. Goals from touch downs-None. Injured--barchild (Dunlop). Wrightington (conternan). Halowell (Stevenson). Shaw (Doucette). A. Brewer (Newell). Armstrong (Bannard). Lea (Tyler). Higgs (Wents). Time of game—Two halves of \$6 minutes each.

Colder weather spread over the Atlantic States yes terday and caused rain and fog all along the coast while over the interior of the country the weather remained fair. There was apparently a storm devel nals were displayed along the coast south of New Jer sey for high northeasterly winds.

Bleet fell in this city from 7:30 A. M. to 9:30 A. M. the first of the season. It turned into rain, which con-tinued until late at night, when snow fell as well as sicet; average humidity, 92 percent; wind northeast average velocity 16 miles an hour; barometer, co rected to read to sea level, at 8 A. M. 30:20, 3 P. 1 80.10; highest official temperature 35°, lowest 30°. The thermometer at Perry's pharmacy, 50% build ing, recorded the temperature yesterday as follows:

Average on Nov. 2, 1894.

WASHINGTON FURECAST FOR SUNDAY. For New England, rain and snow in eastern portion. followed by clearing weather; fair in western portions; northerly winds; slightly warmer in southern and western portions Sunday evening; dangerous For eastern New York, eastern Pennsylvania, New

Jersey, and Delaware, generally fair; slightly warmer; northerly winds, becoming variable.

For District of Columbia, Maryland, and Virginia. fair; warmer in the afternoon; northerly winds

MR. HISCOCK TALKS FUSION.

A FINAL RALLY AT CARNEGIE HALL LAST NIGHT.

The Ex-Senator from Syracuse Says the Republicans of the State Will Do Their Buty, and Calls on Those of This City to Help Them Carry the Legislature-Eithu Root Scores Tammany and Praises the Administration of Mayor Strong.

A Republican mass meeting, gotten up by the Campaign Club of the Twenty-ninth Assembly district, was held in the recital hall of Carnegie Music Hall last night. The room was filled, there being many women in the audience. Gep. Anson G. McCook opened the meeting.

'If Tammany wins the election this year," he said, "it will be a vote of confidence in Tam-many methods, and a lack of confidence in the present Administration. The reform administration is now on trial."

Edward W. Harris, Chairman of the meeting, then introduced ex-Senator Frank Hiscock of Syracuse, who said that he had come from the country Republicans of the State to say that on Tuesday night they would send down to the Harlem River such majorities that if New York city half did its duty the Republicans would carry the election by a large majority. The country could carry the Legislature withoue the help of New York, but they wanted this city's representatives with them to assist them in framing beneficial legislation, to tell the plain countrymen what the city people needed and what they wanted.

Senator Hiscock went on to tell of the condition of the country when Grover Cleveland was elected, and at the mention of Cleveland's name there was a small-sized storm of hisses and applause. The policy of Cleveland and the Democratic Congress was not referred to by the speaker, who said that the only ray of hope in business circles was the election of a Republican House of Representatives under the eadership of the Czar of Maine, a victory which, by giving a check to Democratic legislation. insured a revival of commercial confidence next Tuesday the Republicans will carry New York, he said, plant her firmly in the Republican ranks, and in 1806 have a united Government in favor of protection to American industry.
Several times during this portion of Mr. His-

cock's speech there were interruptions from persons in the audience and cries of "Put them persons in the audience and cries of "Put them out." but the speaker only increased the force of his attack upon the Democracy, and by frequent references to Gen. Harrison and other Republicans who had been especially antagonistic to Mr. Cleveland and his administration he enthused the Republican portion of the audience and elicited frequent applicates. The names of Gov. Morton and Mayor Strong were cheered.

tration he enthused the Republican portion of the audience and elicited frequent applianse. The names of Gov. Morton and Mayor Strong were cheered.

Had the Republican party done anything to merit a discontinuance of public confidence? the speaker asked, and then he urged that it had only enhanced its claim to the trust of the people. It had been said that the Republican party spent too much money in administering public affairs. Well, if they spent liberally, their palicy was such as to provide the money for it. Senator Hiscock referred to the large expenditures under the administrations of Govs. Tilden and Cornell, and said that no man could say that they had permitted the misuse of public moneys.

The defeat of David B. Hill for the Governorship last year, the speaker said, was a condemnation of his political methods and meant his permanent dethronement from political leadership. For Hill and the Tammany reorganization to appear in public this year was a crime, an indecent exposure of their effrontery. They should seek to shield themselves from the sight of men. In concluding, Senator Hiscock said that he was going to carry the tidings to the country that the Republicans of New York would meet the country with a majority at the Harlem River.

Elihu Root was then introduced and was received with prolonged applause. He began by pointing to a small American flag on the speaker's stand and said "That flag must never fall." He said the many conflicting movements which existed three or four days ago were now converging for anothor mighty assault on the last citade of corrupt Tammany Hall. "There are some honest-minded men comprising the Good Government Clubs, who thought they were doing right in putting in nomination some candidates and not accepting those that others are satisfied with. They claimed to stand for principle. The Republican party be lieves that principle is a good thing to stand up for, but I am afraid what these Good Government tricksters that ever disgraced a community; and further with the Republ

of the enforcement of the Excise law, which was enforced by Tammany against those only who would not pay blackmail. They will regret it very much if they succeed in putting Tammany back in power. Will you tear down the temple of prosperity, purity, and liberty now existing for a glass of beer?"

Mr. Rott then discussed the constitution of pay

back in power. Will you tear down the temple of prosperky, purity, and liberty now existing for a glass of beer?"

Mr. Root then discussed the question of personal liberty, which Senator Hill said was an issue. Mr. Root said that It was a question of expediency and policy and not of personal liberty, but Senator Hill was afraid to acknowledge it. He wanted to know if personal liberty meant that trade and business of all kinds should be continued on Sunday as well as on week days, and there should be no rest for the workingman and woman. "This question of personal liberty." he went on, "is all sham, all fraud, invented by Democratic campaign leaders. You should vote the fusion ticket because the administration of Mayor Strong deserves it—an honest Government for the first time in many years. It is doing a great many things for the public good, but brings some unpopularity for a time. This city is passing from a village to a metroolis. For the first time it has clean streets. I know of Mayor Strong paying out of his own pocket many a \$5 bill to men whose trucks had been seized by Col. Waring's men."

Mr. Root spoke of the work of the various city

citan etrects. I know of Mayor Strong Baying out of his own pocket many a \$5 bill to men whose trucks had been seized by Col. Waring's men."

Mr. Root spoke of the work of the various city denartments, as compared with that under the administration of Tamuany Hail. "Our Mayor is plodding along in his steady business-like way." he said. "to bring out the fruits of good government. The laboring people are awakening to the great incompetency of the Democratic party at Incompetency of the Democratic party at Washington. They are realizing that the Republican party is the party of prosperity. You want to make it known by your verdict next Tuesday night that you will not tolerate plunderers or allow corruption to continue in this beautiful city."

At the end of Mr. Root's speech Miss Helen Varick Boswell was introduced. She said:
"To women, the real issue of this campaign is Tammany or anti-Tammany. The Excise question is not in itself of prime importance. It was presented by Tammany to divert attention from its own rottendess. Every thinking person knows that whatever change is made in the Excise laws must come from the Republican party—a Republican Governor. Tammany Hall promises one hundred cents on the dollar, provided some unthinking fools will supply the money. The Republican County Committee, and the Committee of Fifty, have all pledged themselves to have the question of local option submitted to a vote of the people—there let it rest."
"I appeal," said Miss Boswell in conclusion, "to you voters in the name of all the good women, who love you, and who lean upon you, to see to it that on the 5th of November that once more is the home defended and the flag sustained."

At the conclusion of Miss Boswell's address a telegram from Edward Lauterbach was read

At the conclusion of Miss Boswell's address a telegram from Edward Lauterbach was read apologizing for his non-appearance on the ground of indisposition, and then Frank S. Pavey, Samuel G. French, and John Proctor Clark made speeches, after which the meeting

THE REPUBLICAN WOMEN.

Soup and Lend Pencils to Be Ready for Tuesday-Mrs. Hall's Parade Put Off. The Republican women have about finished

"I gave orders to-day for my last batch of campaign printing," said Miss Boswell yesterday. "The only thing for the women to do now s to see that there is no break in the ranks of he voters that they have brought together so compactly. We have perfected all arrangements for supplies for our soup kitchens and committees have been appointed to give out black lead pencils to the men on Monday afternoon and early Tuesday morning. We don't propose to have women as regular watchers at the polls, but we do intend to see that such men as we have got out to register in the rougher parts of the city can go to the polls unmolested oven if they do wear Republican buttons, and put their cross under the eagle. I feel greatly gratified at the way the women have taken hold and at the active and practical work they have done, and we are all hoping that the results will show on election day. The women did well last year, but they have done for better this year because of the experience gained in the other campaigns. Women in all ranks and of all nationalities have come to me ments for supplies for our soup kitchens

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and begged to be allowed to help, and asked that we work among their people. But the thing that has pleased me most is the hearty cooperation given us by the Republican men. They have thrown open their clubs to us and shown their appreciation of our services in many other ways, and in return we have not gone out of our own sphere in our work, but have covered a field that could not otherwise have been worked."

Miss Boswell will make short informal talks at three small meetings to be held by the women on Monday night. She and Mrs. Jane Pierce will make the rounds to-day and to-morrow to see that everything is in readiness.

Mrs. Stephen King presided over a mass meeting at La Maida's Hall, In Little Italy, lass inight. La Maida turned out with all of his followers, and the crowd was so large that an overflow meeting was held.

The colored voters, who were to have followed Mrs. Mary L. Hall in a torchlight procession through the streets last night, postponed the parade until to-morrow night on account of the rain. Mrs. Hall says she will give the order to "fall in" to-morrow night on account of the rain. Mrs. Hall says she will give the order to sawim instead of march.

The sword which Mrs. Hall will wear was often worn by Jefferson Davis on state occasions while President of the Confederacy, and was lent to her by J. G. McMurray. The Republicans offered Mrs. Hall a carriage drawn by four white horses but she would not accept it, as she prefers to be "on footback with the boys." Her women assistants were busy all day yesterday distributing circulars. She will hold a private meeting at 149 West Twenty-seventh street for the voters of the Twenty-fifth Assembly this after-moon.

A Slim Audience to Hear a Reformer Abuse

The Brooklyn Goo Goos threw away \$700 or \$800 more last night in the alleged attempt to elect Edward M. Shepard as Mayor, an attempt which is in reality a plot to defeat Edward M. Grout, regular Democritic candidate. The money was wasted in getting up a demonstration at the Academy of Music.

Little bodies of Goo Goos were brought from all parts of the city, many of them, it is said, having been hired at so much a head, the intention being to crowd the Academy. There was a hitch somewhere, however, for there were hun-

tion being to crowd the Academy. There was a hitch somewhere, however, for there were hundreds of vacant seats, not only in the galleries but on the platform, and had Mr. Shepard's Republican sympathizers absented themselves, the gatherins would have been the most dismal in the entire campaign.

A. Augustus Healy presided and Charles J. Patterson, the orator of the evening, spent over an hour in a bitter denunciation of the Kings County Democracy. So envenomed became his abuse that ex-Aiderman Arthur J. Heaney, who recently allied himself with the Shepardites and had a front seat on the platform beside Senator "Honest Dan" Bradley ploked up his hat and moved toward the back of the platform, Mr. Heaney was rapidly maxing his way to the stage exit when some one remarked "There goes one of the 'Cold Thirteen,'" referring to the thirteen Democratic members in the Board of Aldermen in 1493 who voted solidly for the railroad and other franchises and who came in for so much sweeping denunciation in the reform campaign of the year. Mr. Heaney stopped and, turning in the part of the the truth."

Mr. Pattison stopped, and three policemen in response to calls "Put him out," advanced in don't tell the truth."

Mr. Pattison stopped, and three policemen in response to calls "Put him out," advanced in don't clithe truth."

More cries of "Put him out," we realsed, and amid consiserable tumult Mr. Heaney was escorted to the door and turned his back for good on the Goo Goos.

Mr. Paterson, before resuming his harangue, made the singular mistake of characterizing Mr. Heaney as one of the "Cold Thirteen." He also preclaimed that no matter what the result of the election might be the faction fight will still be kept up.

Mr. Shepard also spoke, but he added nothing in the way of novelty to his previous utterances.

still be kept up.

Mr. Sbepard also spoke, but he added nothing in the way of novelty to his previous utterances in the campaign.

Democracy's Big Rally in Ohio.

HAMILTON, O., Nov. 2.—The big Democratic neeting began here this afternoon and lasted meeting began here this afternoon and lasted till midnight. Clubs from Cincinnati, Dayton, and Middletown came to participate in the parade and to help swell the crowds, which have been pouring in from every direction since daylight. Following is a list of the speakers:

Gov. Matthews, Indiana; Gov. McCorkie, West Virginia; James E. Campbell, candidate for Governor; John G. Lentz, Allen W. Thurnan, and Col. James W. Kilbourne. The Hon. Paul J. Sorg presided over the meeting.

Lawless Election Inspectors. Judge Gildersleeve in the Superior Court has granted a writ of mandamus to George Paul, to compel the election officers of the Ninth Elec-tion district of the Fifth Assembly district to register him as a voter. Paul was refused be-cause he had not his naturalization papers with him, although its was willing to swear that he was naturalized.

Charles Steckler's Prediction of the Vote, Charles Stockler issued a statement yesterday announcing that the I. C. O. ticket could not possibly get less than 85,000 votes. While the ticket would draw largely from Tammany, he said, "we are not neglecting to make our drafts on the Republican organization."

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